

The New Era

DEVOTED TO NEWS, POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, EDUCATION AND AGRICULTURE.

"GIVE ME THE LIBERTY TO KNOW, TO UTTER, AND TO ARGUE FREELY, ACCORDING TO CONSCIENCE, ABOVE ALL OTHER LIBERTY."

VOL. VI. NO. 47.

NEWMARKET, C. W., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1857.

WHOLE NO. 307.

Business Directory.

NEWMARKET.

Stove, Copper, Tin, Sheet Iron, and Japan Warehouse.
Returning thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on the firm of Hobbs & Sons, under the name of the Canada Store, and the general satisfaction of the business community, the undersigned have removed to their new premises, situated in the rear of the old Canada Store, and are now open for business on a large and commodious scale.
J. & J. HODGE.
And having lately purchased three commodious premises lately occupied by Mrs. S. A. Davis, at the corner of the old Canada Store, and are now open for business on a large and commodious scale.
COOKING, PARLOR AND BOYSTOVES.
Of the best designs and latest patterns; Japanese and French Ware; China, Japan, and Lead Pipe.
Copper, Tin and Sheet Iron Ware manufactured to order on the shortest notice and on a most reasonable terms.
Persons wishing to purchase anything of the above kind, will find it greatly to their advantage to call and examine this Stock before selecting elsewhere.
17 Old City Iron, Copper, Brass, Lead, Cast, Sheet, and Fine of every description, and Farm Produce, taken in exchange for Goods.
J. & J. HODGE.
Newmarket, Dec. 25, 1855. 14-1

F. W. BATHRICK.

TEACHER of Music, Newmarket, C. W. Plans to be issued, in Town or Country on the shortest notice. Residences—House of Music, Newmarket, Sept. 6, 1855. 7-31

J. SAXTON.

WATCH and Clock Maker, Main Street, Newmarket. All kinds of Watches and Clocks repaired in order, and Warranted.
WANTED—An Apprentice to learn the business. Newmarket, September 9, 1853. 3-2

BIBLE DEPOSITORY.

BIBLES and Testaments can be had at retail prices, upon application to Thomas Nix, at the Bible Depository, opposite Hewitt's Hotel, Newmarket, March 25, 1855. 11-10

GEORGE B. HUTCHCROFT.

Wagon, Carriage & Sleigh Maker, MAIN STREET, NEWMARKET. All Orders executed with Dispatch.
Newmarket, Feb. 6, 1855. 11-51

New Wagon and Carriage Shop.

THE Undersigned respectfully intimates to his friends and the public generally that he has lately opened a
WAGON AND CARRIAGE SHOP.
In his new premises, Situated Street, near the Catholic Church, where he will be prepared to execute all orders with which he may be favored, with promptness and dispatch.
Call and examine the work and hear the prices before purchasing elsewhere.
ROBERT MURRAY.
Newmarket, May 29, 1856. 11-17

THOMAS NIXON.

Licensed Auctioneer,
For the Township of Whitechurch, King and East Guilford.
GOODS of all descriptions sold on Commission, at the Auction Mart of the Subscriber, at the First Monday of every Month.
First Auction Sale of the above Township.
Newmarket, Feb. 19, 1857. 11-3

DR. BENTLEY.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR, NEWMARKET.
Office—Water Street, foot of Main Street.
Feb. 20, 1857. 11-3

Franklin House.

Seneca & Elliott Streets, Buffalo, N. Y.
Proprietors,
E. YOUNGLOVE AND G. E. L. JACKSON.

Jas. McClure & Henry Croxon.

HOLLAND LANDING,
LICENSED Auctioneers for the Counties of York, Ontario and Simcoe. All Orders punctually attended.
11-16

Armstrong House.

ADJOINING THE RAILWAY DEPOT,
AND nearest House to the Steamboat Landing, COLLINGWOOD.
July 3, 1857. 11-24

Just Printed.

AND for Sale at this Office, BRASS MARSHES, A Certificate, adapted to the use of Ministers of all Denominations. Price 10 per dozen, or 60 per 100.
Newmarket, March 25, 1857. 11-1

MILLINERY.

THE MISS VERNONS.
HAVING opened a Millinery and Dress-making Establishment, nearly opposite the North American Hotel, Newmarket, solicits the patronage of the Ladies.
Newmarket, May 29, 1857. 11-11

RAILROAD HOTEL.

NEW MARKET.
THE proprietor having again returned the above HOTEL, respectfully intimates to the travelling public that the premises have undergone a thorough repair, and is now prepared for the reception of guests. The B.R. contains a large number of the best Beds and the Landlord will supply.
JAS. FORBETH.
Newmarket, Oct. 14, 1857. 11-27

G. A. WALLACE.

BARBER,
Two doors North of W. W. Hagar's Store,
MAIN STREET, NEWMARKET.
Newmarket, Oct. 22d, 1857. 11-24

Business Directory.

John T. Stokes.

ARCHITECT &c. &c. SEARON, Canada West, Sharon, Jan. 25, 1855. 11-61

GEO. HUGHES.

COMMISSIONER for taking Affidavits in the County of York, and for the Counties of York, Peel and Simcoe, Conveyancer, &c. &c.
Bridgville, April, 1857. 11-14

T. Bishop & Son.

BRICK-LAYERS, Plasterers and Stone Masons. Dealers in Lime, &c. &c.
Main Street, Newmarket, May 7, 1857. 11-14

DR. E. VERNON.

AURORA—
RESIDENCE—formerly occupied by Dr. G. C. K. R.
Aurora, March 11, 1857. 11-6

CHARLES MORTIMER, M. D.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR, AURORA.
11-16

DR. H. BAWNEY.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR, SHARON.
11-16

A. BOULTBEE.

BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. &c. Newmarket, Oct. 5th, 1855. 11-15

R. MOORE.

BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c. &c. Office in the New Court House, next to the County Council Office, Toronto. Toronto, June 5, 1857. 11-15

JOHN E. JONES.

BARRISTER-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. &c. Office in High Street, Toronto, corner of Yonge and Adelaide Streets, Toronto. Toronto, June 20, 1855. 23-17

NORTH RICHARDSON.

CONVEYANCER, Land Agent, &c. &c. Commission in the Queen's Bench, Office—Old Stand, Prospect St. Patents of Inventions procured. Newmarket, 1855. 11-1

INTERNATIONAL.

Life Assurance Society of London, Capital—Half-a-Million Sterling.
ROBERT H. SMITH, Agent.
Newmarket, Nov. 8, 1855. 11-41

DR. PYNE.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR, RESPECTFULLY informs the public, that he has REMOVED to his new premises, on Lynd St., opposite the Woolen Factory, where he may be consulted at all hours, except when absent on professional business.
Newmarket, May 14, 1856. 11-15

DR. HACKETT.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ACCOUCHEUR, &c. RESIDENCE—Prospect Street, (Garbatt Hill), Newmarket. 11-16

A. J. McCracken.

CARRIAGE MAKER, NEWMARKET, HAVING recently located in this place, will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of CARRIAGES, such as
BAROUCHES, ROCK-A-WAYS,
Rough and Ready, Phaetons, Prince Alberts, Trotting Buggies, &c.
Repairing done in a neat and substantial manner. 11-1

DONALD SUTHERLAND.

WATER STREET, NEWMARKET.
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Dry-Goods, Groceries, Hardware,
BOOTS & SHOES,
Ready-Made Clothing,
China, Glass and Earthenware.
The Highest price paid for Farm Produce.
Cash for Wheat, Oats, &c. 7m17

Unity Fire and Unity.

General Insurance Associations, OF ENGLAND,
FOR every description of Fire and Life Assurance Business.
Capital, £2,500,000 Sterling.
Central Office—Aldgate Buildings, Cannon St., London, England.
Toronto Branch—Toronto Street.
J. W. MARSDEN,
Agent for the Counties of York and Simcoe.
Newmarket, Oct. 31, 1857. 11-25

ROBERT BRODIE.

WHEELER, & CO.,
RETURNING thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on the firm of Wheeler, & Co., under the name of the Canada Store, and the general satisfaction of the business community, the undersigned have removed to their new premises, situated in the rear of the old Canada Store, and are now open for business on a large and commodious scale.
Newmarket, March 25, 1857. 11-1

ERECTOR OF BUILDINGS.

and who required, for all Materials. Shop on Water Street.
Newmarket, Oct. 5th, 1855. 11-15

B. FLAMING.

Saddle, Harness, and Trunk Maker,
MAIN STREET, NEWMARKET.

Poetry.

Christmas Hymn.

See Bethlehem's star shining,
Hope cometh with its dawn,
To bless the joyful heart,
And comfort those who mourn;
If humble, just, and true,
God's love is dear to you:
Within your heart and soul,
The Christ child has been born.
The festive joys soon over,
That usher in the day,
"Tis past another Christmas!
Is all, perchance, then 'twas,
But, if ever a year has flown,
No high soul impulse has known,
No word of promise so true,
Christ cannot be thy stay.
Live that this day may brighten
On all thy coming year,
A star of joy to lighten
Through every cloud of care,
Let heaven's high angels sing,
In triumph to their King,
The gift they meekly bring
With childlike hopes and fears,
What though the angels gaze
Brought gifts of gems and gold,
That such no more avail;
Thou need'st not to be told;
But offerings to the poor,
Do as they would be done,
With thy soul's peace secure,
Within Christ's sacred fold.

Literature.

Incidents of Sperm Whaling.

The good barque Fish was lying becalmed off the West end of Calcutta, with a large sperm whale alongside, ready to be cut in. The sea was smooth as a pond, and the sun hot as blazes.
"In board there!" shouted the mate, who was on a stage over the side. "In board there, boys!"
"Sir," was the response.
"Whose look on it is?"
"Mine," responded a voice from the half deck, and up bounded Tom, a smart young boat steerer, with nothing on but a pair of drawers. In a couple of winks he made a dash at the open gangway overboard, for he was a good swimmer, but unluckily his foot slipped and instead of jumping outside of the whale, which was evidently his intention, the back of his head struck the ridge of the whale, and he went down with his hands extended over his head. All who saw him supposed he was going down a fathom or two to cool off, and expected him to appear in a few seconds, but not appearing soon, the men along the gangway and the mates pulled out. "He's gone!" said the boys. "In a second five of our best swimmers plunged after him, and a boat was lowered at the same time. But it was in vain; poor Tom rose no more; even the men who plunged after him only saw a school of sharks descending in the direction they supposed he was sinking. No doubt he was devoured in five minutes after he jumped overboard. Sharks of sharks generally keep company with whales, especially when they have whales along side, and dash at everything that is thrown overboard. They would eat a whale's blubber in a night if not kept off by spears and lances. These sharp instruments are appreciated by them—they seem to know that their touch is death, and instinctively keep at a respectful distance, until the carcass is surrendered to them in due form; then they have a blow out and a free fight without interference from sub beef surgeons.
Poor Tom had taken his last dive. The boat, after pulling astern, following the set of the current a reasonable time, returned and was hoisted up in silence. The men were too appressed with grief to sing the usual song, and walked forward without exchanging a word. The Captain had walked the quarter deck full five minutes, apparently lost in thought, when the men at the mast head sang out: "There she blows—there again—there's two of them."
"Wear away!" demanded the Captain, springing into the main rigging.
"Right astern, sir, large whales! There goes a fluke, headed across the ship awake to port." "The ship blows, there again!" continued the lookout, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper away aloft and keep a good lookout.
All hands were on the move, full of life and animation. Poor Tom was forgotten in the excitement of the moment. It was not until the captain's boat had dropped astern that he recalled to mind the fate of the half-dead Tom, the cabin boy look- ing over the rail-rail he hung out.
"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you up," said Tom, and soon the Captain and mates were up alongside of him.
"Clear away the boats!" shouted the Captain, and got ready to lower away; down went the boats, ship keeper

Newmarket, Advertisements.

FRESH MEAT.

W. B. BULLOCK, undersigned, having recently opened a
Butcher's Shop, in the South of Middle Street
American Hotel, Main Street, is now prepared to
pay

CASH FOR PORK.

Fresh Meat taken out of the smoke quality
will be sold at 10 CENTS PER POUND.
W. B. BULLOCK.

Newmarket, Nov. 19, 1857. and 11/11/58

Saw Logs and Lumber.

THE subscribers of the STEAM SAW MILL
now being in active operation, are prepared to
sell Saw Logs for customers, either on spec or at
a reasonable price per thousand.

NEW MARKET, Nov. 19, 1857. (14-2)
 For Sale, an excellent second hand
 COOKING STOVE FOR SALE
 For Sale, an excellent second hand
 COOKING STOVE, Turned reasonable
 price. Apply at the NEW ERA OFFICE,
 Newmarket, Nov. 19, 1857. (14-3)
 Mill Privilege and Saw Mill
 FOR SALE

For Sale, a Saw Mill and first-rate site for GRIST MILL.

WITH 25 feet head and on a good stream. This is one of the best situations for a Grist Mill to be had—on the Mill at Aurora being the nearest on the South, with no mill on the East side. The Saw Mill has 165 feet head and the year. 1000 to 1200 logs per year.

This property is beautifully situated on road No. 15, to the 3d Con. of W. H. Church, and will be sold to the highest bidder. Mill Site property covers about 1200 acs.

For further particulars, apply to Mr. E. J. Adams, Newmarket, Moore, Ashton & Maclell, Aurora, or the undersigned on the premises; (it by letter postpaid) at the Aurora P. O.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING IN THE Market Post Office
Dec. 1st, 1857.

Adams Miss Mary
Allen Benjamin
Bondway George
Brown Charles
Bayles Job
Brown Robert
Borerman Anna
Burke J. James
Cochran Charles
Coibett John
Cauley Jeremiah
Dunham Daniel
Fellch Elizabeth
Fuller Elizabeth
Evans Elizabeth

Dixey John
Masters William
Moore II.
Mr. John Cartney
Mr. Asah Nicholas
Powell Esq. Amos
Rising Esq. Amos
Sing Joseph
Rice Daniel
Ely Thomas
Strong Wilson
Ward John
Sumner Wm.

M. W. BOGART

Fresh Ground Flour and Corn Meal.
Of the Best Brand—An Quality—Ground at Oppeney
Mills—put up in bags of 50 lbs., and 100 lbs. each
also in barrels.
For prices for delivering—Tuesday, Jan'y 1st.

day.
 Corner of Main and Timothy Streets, Newmarket,
 June 23, 1837.

AYER'S
PILLS
 Are curing the Sick to an extent never
 before known of any Medicine.

[illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible]

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AHER,
Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass.
21-31 M. W. ROGERS, New
Agent, Newmarket.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

T T
THOMAS NIXON
THANKFUL for past favors begs to remind his
numerous friends and Customers that he has
now on hand (and will dispose of at the lowest re-
sulting profit) a very large assortment of the
choicest
TEAS, GROCERIES

Stock of
BOOKS AND STATIONERY.
In the Grocery Department will be found—
Teas, Spices,
Coffee, Tobacco

Cocoa, Chocolate, Raisins,
Sugars, Figs,
Rice, Macaroni, Vermicelli, &c., &c., &c.
In the Provision Department
Lard, Cheese,
Pork, Bacon,
Hams, Lobsters

Trout, (Fresh and in Barrel.) Herrings, Cod-
fish, (dry,) Codfish, (in Barrel.) Potatoes,
Flour, Peas,
Oatmeal, Crackers,
Biscuits, Cornmeal,
Buckwheat Flour, &c., &c.
ON THE BOOKSHELVES.

We keep a good supply of English and American
 BOOKS, in almost all the departments of Science
 and Literature, in various styles of binding, together
 with a first-rate supply of Family Bibles, Testa-
 ments and Prayer Books. — ALSO, —
 Stationery of all kinds, Fancy Goods, Dolls, Musi-
 cal Instruments, Blank Books, Music Bells,
 Pebbles, &c. &c.
 Newmarket, Dec. 4, 1856.

FISH! FISH! FISH!

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the public that having made arrangements with various Fishingmen he will be prepared to supply fresh Fish throughout the season, to those who may require the same.

THOMAS NIXON.
Newmarket, Dec. 5. 1855.

Bricks! Bricks!
200,000 BRICKS of excellent quality, for sale by
D. SUTHERLAND,
 Newmarket, Oct. 31, 1856. 16.33
"Equitable" Fire Insurance Company
OF LONDON

CAPITAL, £500,000 STERLING.
General Agent, British North American Colonies
FREDERICK R. STARR.
MONTREAL.
This Office insures against Loss or Damage
by Fire, all descriptions of Buildings, includ-
ing Mills and Manufactories, and the Goods,
Warehouses and Merchandise.

The "Equitable" Fire Office will, by constant analysis of its own experience from time to time, adopt such rates of Premiums as the nature of the risk may justify.

With this view, an annual investigation will be made into each class of risk, and

return of one moiety of fifty per cent of the net excess will be made to all classes of subscribers, whose Policies have been in force for three years.

The engagements of the "Equitable" are guaranteed by a responsible proprietary, and an ample subscribed Capital. The insured are free from the liabilities of a Mutual Insurance Society, and entitled, according to the plan of the Company, to a return of half the

Losses are made good without deduction of discount, and are adjusted and paid in Montreal, without reference to London.

R. H. SMITH, Agent,
Newmarket.

March 12th, 1852.

WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY,
Chartered by Act of Parliament.

Capital 100,000.
Home Office Toronto.

President,	I. C. GILMOY, THOS. HARGREVS
Vice President,	
DIRECTORS.	
GEORGE MITCHELL,	W. HENDERSON,
JAMES BEATTY,	RICE LEWIS,
WALTER MACFARLANE,	T. F. ROBERTS,
M. P. HAYES,	
ANGUS MORRISON,	

ANGUS HARRISON, *Solicitor*,
ROBT. STANTON, *Secy.* & *Treas.*
The Subscriber has been duly appointed Agent
in Newmarket, for the above Company, and will
give personal attention to parties desirous of effecting
insurance &c.
THOMAS NIXON, *W-2*
Newmarket, Feb. 17, 1854.

PATENT LIFTING PUMP
The Subscribers have pleasure in announcing that they are now prepared to receive orders for the manufacture and erection of their new
PATENT LIFTING PUMP
invented by Mr. John Dennis—one of the first and allowed by competent Judges to be the most superior kind of Pump now in use. From the structure and simplicity of its construction, by the aid of the

SPRING PISTON.—The new valve and Jam-Nut Joists—working in as free a cylinder, the water, instead of being sucked up into the pump, is lifted from the bottom—and with great ease—thus avoiding friction and thereby rendering it almost impossible to get out of order. The lever works in a cast iron frame bolted to the platform covering the well and to the pump. These joints have been tried in wells to the depth of 50 feet to seventy feet with admirable success and satisfactory references can be given.

Warranty to extend for Three Years.

The subscribers are also manufacturing an excellent

WOODEN PUMP,

adapted to Wells 4 or 5 feet deep, or less, to which they would call attention. Upwards of 400 of these pumps have been sold in this Section of country during the past summer. References of a satisfactory character, can be given, to any person calling on our Manufacturer, New Market.

All orders for either of the above Pumps, addressed
 (post-paid) to the Newmarket Post-Office, will
 receive prompt attention.
 J. JAMES & Co. 115
 Newmarket, Aug. 21, 1856.

THE NEW ERA
 PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, BY

ERASTUS JACKSON,
his Office, corner of Mill and Main Streets,
NEWMARKET.
Terms—7s. 6d. per year in Advance or 10s. if not
paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

10 lines and under, first insertion,	10	9	2	8
each subsequent insertion,	6	0	0	7
12 lines and under, first insertion,	12	0	9	6
each subsequent insertion,	8	0	0	6

Each subsequent insertion, - 0 0 10
 for each line above text, - 0 0 10
 Each subsequent insertion, - 0 0 10
 Cards, per year, - 0 0 10
 Advertisements, unaccompanied with
 written instructions, will be inserted till forbid,
 and charged accordingly.